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DYNAMIC COMICS

DARING CRIME CASES

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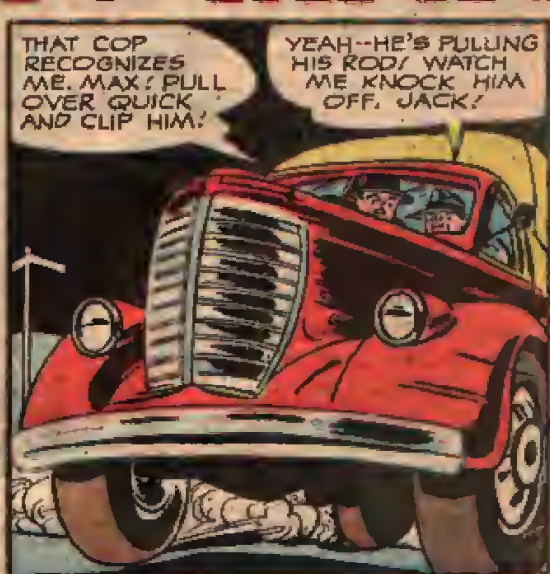




WEB COMIC
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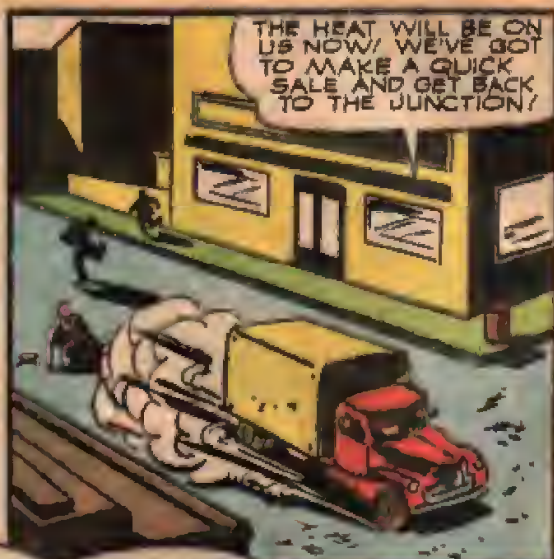


DYNAMIC MAN





THAT'LL TEACH HIM TO BLOW HIS WHISTLE AT THE WRONG GUYS!



THE HEAT WILL BE ON US NOW! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A QUICK SALE AND GET BACK TO THE JUNCTION!



MY BOSS SAW YOU HIT. HE'S PHONING FOR THE AMBULANCE! YOU HURT BAD?

YEAH--BOTH LEGS! MY SIDE HURTS WHEN I BREATHE!



IF I PASS OUT BEFORE THEY COME, TELL 'EM JACK YOLAND WAS IN THE TRUCK THAT HIT ME!

YOLAND? HE WAS IN THAT JAIL BREAK LAST WEEK! HE'S A DANGEROUS HOODLUM!



GO UP A COUPLE OF STREETS AND PARK WHERE YOU WON'T DRAW ATTENTION! I'LL MEET YOU SOON AS I GET THE COACH TO SIGN!

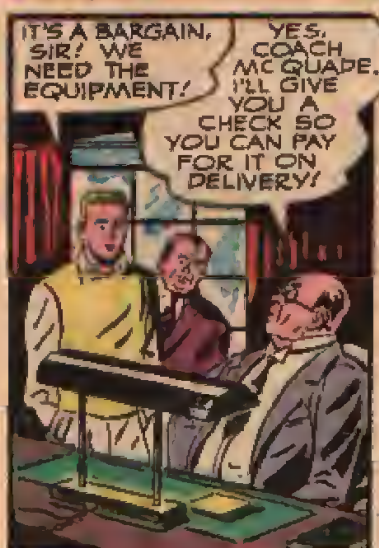


COACH! THERE'S AN ODD LOOKIN' DUCK DOWN IN THE OFFICE. WANTS TO SEE YOU!

OKAY RICKY. I'LL SEE HIM. GET BACK INTO PRACTICE.

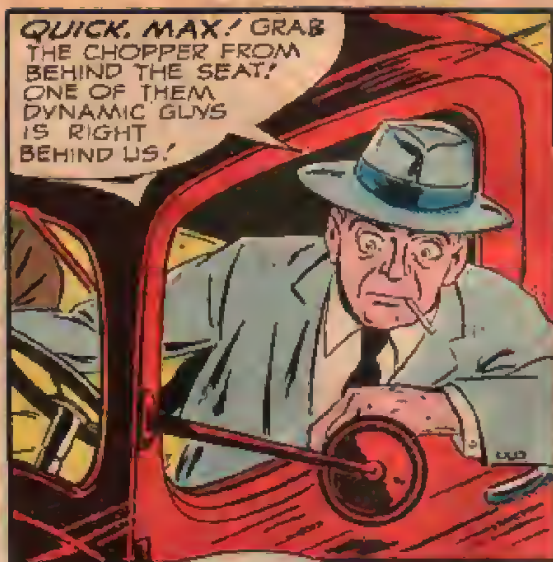


I'M ALWAYS AFRAID SOMEONE WILL DISCOVER THAT COACH AND I ARE DYNAMIC MAN AND DYNAMIC BOY!





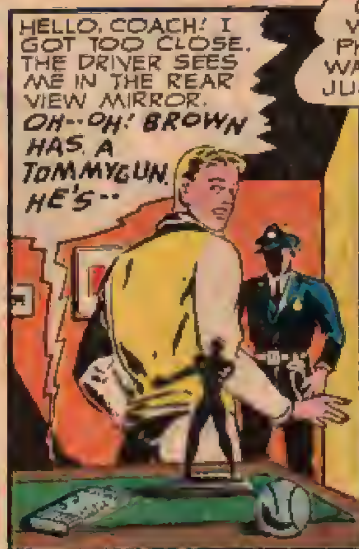
BROWN JUMPED ABOARD AND THEY ARE HEADING FOR THE INTERSTATE HIGHWAY AT TOP SPEED!



QUICK, MAX! GRAB THE CHOPPER FROM BEHIND THE SEAT! ONE OF THEM DYNAMIC GUYS IS RIGHT BEHIND US!



YEAH-IT'S DYNAMIC BOY! I'LL MAKE A SIEVE OUTTA HIM! HE MUSTA GOT A TIP ON US FROM THE COPS!



HELLO, COACH! I GOT TOO CLOSE. THE DRIVER SEES ME IN THE REAR VIEW MIRROR. OH--OH! BROWN HAS A TOMMYGUN. HE'S--



OKAY, COACH! WHERE'S THAT PHONE? WHO WAS TALKIN' JUST THEN?

WHY, ER-- SOME KID UP IN THE GYM PUTTING ON AN ACT VOICE CAME THROUGH THE VENTILATOR DUCT!



NO TIME TO BE FUNNY! THE OFFICER THEY HIT WITH THE TRUCK DIED OF INTERNAL INJURIES! MAYBE VOLAND GAVE YOU A CUT FOR OKAYING THE PURCHASE OF THAT STOLEN EQUIPMENT!



COME ON, FEENEY. I WANT YOU TO MAKE A LIST OF THE STOLEN GOODS.

RICKY'S IN A JAM! I CAN'T WAIT AND ARGUE WITH THE POLICE!



THIS RATTLER IS
PUTTIN' ON SPEED
BOSS. WHEN YOU
DUMPIN' THE LOAD?

AT THE NEXT
CURVE. KEEP
YOUR EYES
OPEN UP
THERE, JACK!



THAT'S ONE OF
'EM WITH A
TOMMY GUN!
GET BELOW HIS
FIRING RANGE!

HE
SEES
US!



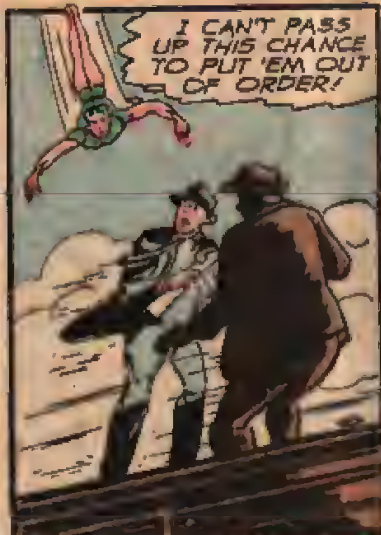
THEM NOSEY FOOLS
MUSTA FOUND THE
DEAD BRAKEMAN AND
FOLLOWED THIS RATTLER!



DRAW ATTENTION
FROM THE THUG ON
TOP WHILE I DUCK
INTO THE OPEN
BOXCAR!



I CAN'T PASS
UP THIS CHANCE
TO PUT 'EM OUT
OF ORDER!



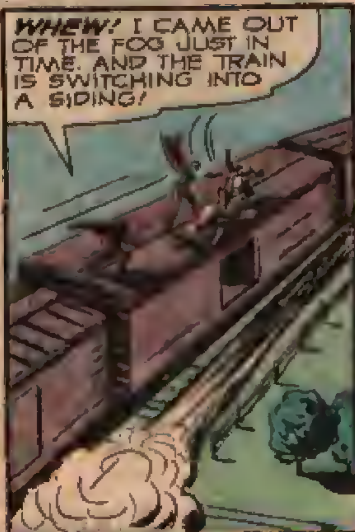
NICE GOIN', JACK!
A SECOND LATER,
AND HE'D HAVE
STRUCK YOU!



THIS BRAT
WON'T MAKE
ANY MORE
TROUBLE
FOR US!

**DON'T,
BOSS!**
LEAVE HIM
TO BAIT
THE BIG GUY!





Yankee Girl



How could a grisly menace stem from the social set's annual cat show? At the risk of her life, Lauren Mason darts forth as Yankee Girl to defy the feline fury that spells death to dowagers and prize persian pets!

Lauren Mason and her fiancé, Dr. Corey Habor, drive home from a matinee.

MUST YOU DRAG ME TO THAT CAT SHOW TONIGHT?

LOOK OUT! STOP THE CAR!



REFUSE TO ACCEPT MY ENTRIES, EH? AFRAID MY CATS WOULD WIN, HUH? I'LL KILL YOU!

DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH ME! HELP!



